

My name is Lawrence Dean Alberty Jr. I started out in the medical field with the knowledge that medicine is a wonderful tool to help people expand their lives through the use of modern technology wonders.

Upon taking the job as a fetal tissue procurement tech. I was under the impression that what I was doing would make life better for Parkinson, and alzheimer's and cancer patients. Never was I led to believe that the tissue would be anything but that.

What changed my mind was watching late term abortions. Seeing their eyes looking at you as you cut through their skull to extract their brains for Parkinson and Alzheimer's patients, or cutting open their chest cavity only to see a beating heart. Moving ever so slowly until it stopped, while trying to draw out blood for researchers.

Or watching two twins in a metal pan covered with blood, moving and breathing only to find myself in a place with no doors no exits but the thought of my God. What have I done to see this sight.

Night after night in my sleep the twins always were there. Hearts beating and the screams of the mothers as the babies were pulled out of the bodies.

Dreams turned into the end of the world. Nuclear, apocalyptic dreams were the thing of nightmares that would wake me up.

I felt sick every day, never wanting to leave the comfort of my house with only one thought how would God judge me. Would I make it to Heaven when the hell time I was in hell.

As my life was passing me by and my soul being drained each and every day I looked back to doctors who I once admired when I was only 14 years old who some day I wanted to be like. Those dreams were dead. The respect for myself gone. How could those heroes in my life understand what I was a witness to.

For months I went on my usual day in day out with no one but family to tell what I had seen but never fully explaining in details.

The moment of truth is being tired everyday sick with myself. And not able to express myself to anyone. I looked for redemption of my soul. Taking a chance one day I called the FBI with no help I called a prolife group. Never trusting them for what I was led to believe that all prolife people were bad, for they would take your life in a moment or protest at your house. When the call finally reached a group there were no hate no death threats but a soft voice with comfort, support my new direction was to show the world what I had been a witness to. And to understand in my own eyes what it felt like to be a part of.

I only want the American public to understand that I'm not against research not against the right for a woman to choose which path she may take but to let the American people stand up and have the truth. The truth is not evil, not hate, not punishing and not the dark tunnel.

But truth is pure, respectful and a true bright light which all should not be afraid of. For the truth shall set you free. So Please do not use prolife, or prochoice but use the word Truth.

I pray that the democrats, republicans and yes the independents can work together for it's the people like me in our society that pay your salary, so please listen to your supporters back home. Put down your hate for each other for you are bleeding the very soul of our country, for the truth should be what you are after not to cover up mistakes but to correct them before it's too late.